QUEEN THE WORKS

QUEEN THE WORKS

CONTENTS

Photographed by: George Hurrell

RADIO GA GA

Words and Music by
ROGER TAYLOR

Gm Bb

on - ly friend through teen - age nights. And ev - 'ry - thing I
wars of worlds, in - va - ded by Mars. You made 'em laugh; you
vi - de - os for hours and hours. We hard - ly need to

Gm 1 Fadd9

had to know, I heard it on my ra - di - o.
made 'em cry. You made us feel like
use our ears. How mu - sic chan - ges

2-3 Gm Fadd9 F

2. You we could fly. Ra - di - o. 1. So
through the years. *(tacit)* 2. Let's

F Fm

don't be - come some back - ground noise. A back-drop for the
hope you ne - ver leave, old friend. Like all good things, on

Bb

girls and boys who just don't know, or just don't care, and
you we de - pend. So stick a - round, 'cause we might miss you when

Bm7(-5)
F/C
just com - plain when you're not there.
we grow tired of all this vi-sual.
You had your time, you had your power. You've
C7sus4
C7
Bb/F
F
Bb/F
F
To Coda
yet to have your fi - nest hour. Ra - di - o.
CHORUS
F/Eb
Bb
F
1
Bb
F
Bb
F
All we hear is Ra - di - o Ga Ga. Ra - di - o goo goo. Ra - di - o Ga Ga.
2
Bb
F
Eb
Bb
C
Dm
Ra - di - o blah blah. Ra - di - o what's new? Ra - di - o;
Bb/C
C
Bb/C
C
F
Some - one still loves you.

F
1
2
D.%. al Coda
3. We
CODA
F
All we hear is Ra-di-o Ga Ga. Ra-di-o goo goo. Ra-di-o Ga Ga.
(Drums)
F/Eb
Bb
F
Bb
F
Eb
All we hear is Ra-di-o Ga Ga. Ra-di-o blah blah. Ra-di-o, what's new?
Bb
C
Dm
C
Bb/C
C
F
Some-one still loves you.
Repeat Ad lib. – with electronic effects.
F
Fadd9

F
Gm
Bb
Ra-di-o Ga Ga.
Ra-di-o Ga Ga.
Gm
Bb/F
F
Ra-di-o Ga Ga.
Ra - di-o.
Fadd9
Fm
Bb
Bm7(-5)
(tacit on repeat)
F/C
You had your time, you
FADE – on repeat.
C7sus4
C7
Bb/F
F
Bb/F
F
had your power. You've yet to have your fi - nest hour. Ra - di-o.

RADIO GA GA

I'd sit alone and watch your light
My only friend through teenage nights
And everything I had to know
I heard it on my radio
Radio.

You gave them all those old time stars
Through wars of worlds – invaded by Mars
You made 'em laugh – you made 'em cry
You made us feel like we could fly.

So don't become some background noise
A backdrop for the girls and boys
Who just don't know or just don't care
And just complain when you're not there
You had your time, you had the power
You've yet to have your finest hour
Radio.

All we hear is Radio ga ga
Radio goo goo
Radio ga ga
All we hear is Radio ga ga
Radio blah blah
Radio what's new?
Radio, someone still loves you!

We watch the shows – we watch the stars
On videos for hours and hours
We hardly need to use our ears
How music changes through the years.

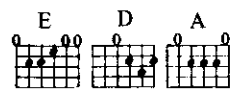
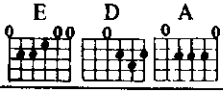
Let's hope you never leave old friend
Like all good things on you we depend
So stick around cos we might miss you
When we grow tired of all this visual
You had your time – you had the power
You've yet to have your finest hour
Radio – Radio.

All we hear is Radio ga ga
Radio goo goo
Radio ga ga
All we hear is Radio ga ga
Radio goo goo
Radio ga ga
All we hear is Radio ga ga
Radio blah blah
Radio what's new?
Radio, someone still loves you!

Words and Music by
ROGER TAYLOR

TEAR IT UP

Are you ready? – well are you ready?

Give me your mind baby give me your body
Give me some time baby let's have a party
It ain't no time for sleepin' baby
Soon it's round your street I'm creeping
You better be ready –

We gonna Tear it up
Stir it up
Break it up – baby –

You gotta Tear it up
Shake it up
Make it up – as you go along.

Tear it up
Square it up
Wake it up – Baby.

Tear it up
Stir it up
Stake it out – and you can't go wrong.

(Hey)
I love you cos you're sweet and I love you cos you're naughty
I love you for your mind but give me your body
I wanna be a toy at your birthday party
Wind me up – wind me up – wind me up – let me go –

Tear it up
Stir it up
Break it up – let me go.

Tear it up
Shake it up
Make it up – as you go along.

Tear it up
Turn it up
Burn it up.

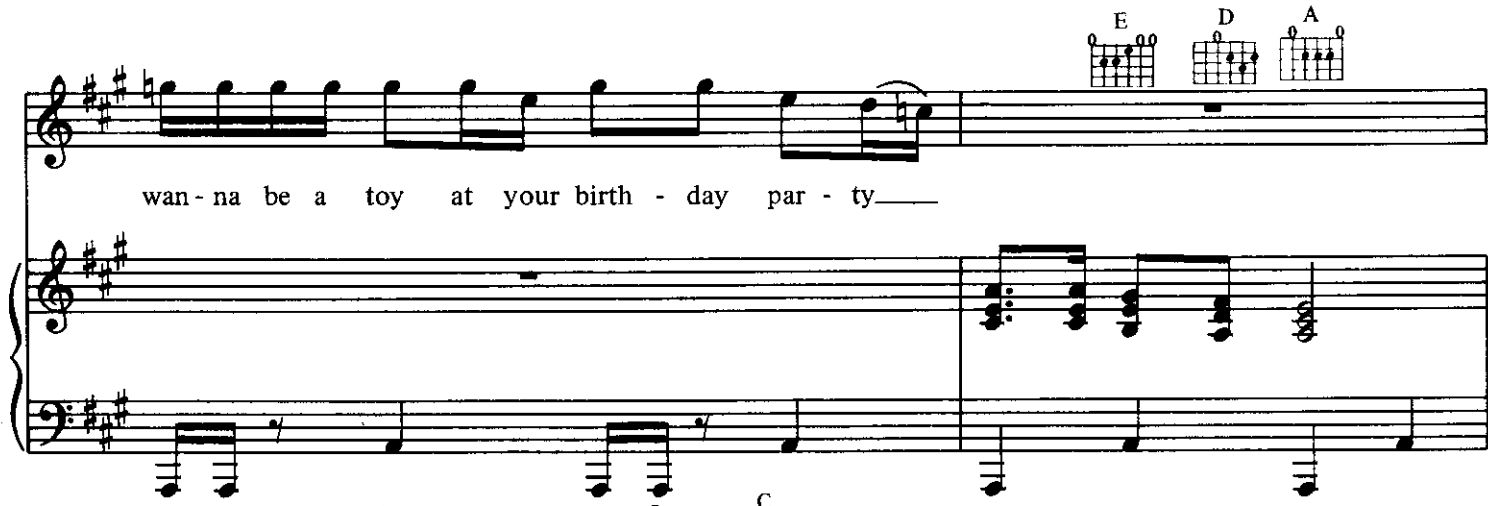
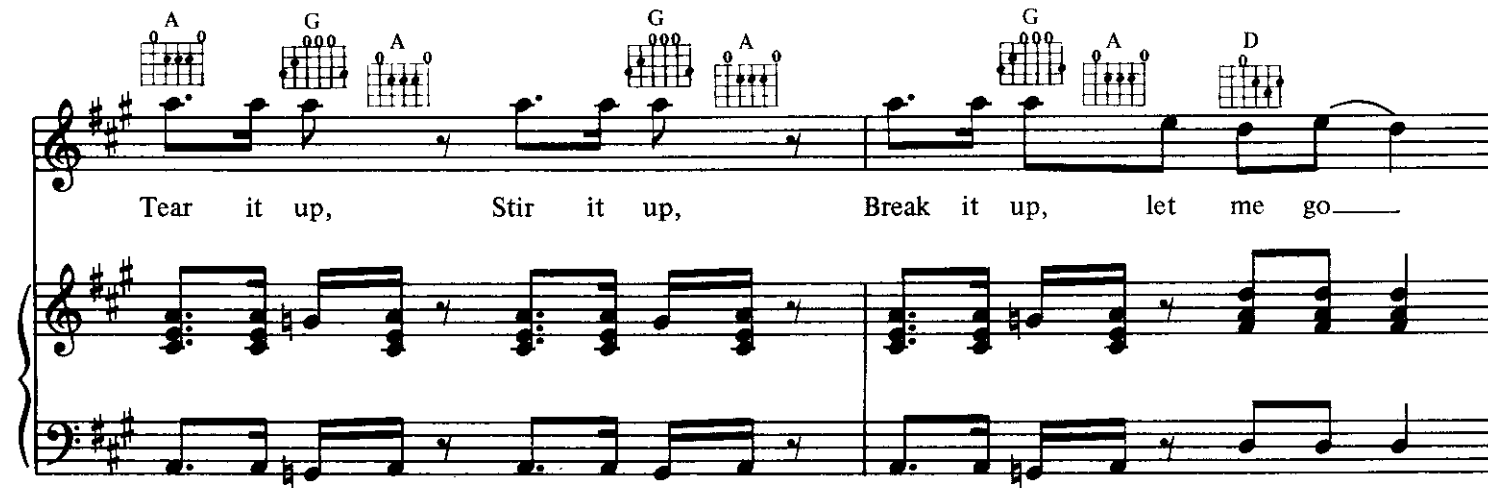
Are you ready (Oh yeah)
Baby baby baby are you ready for me? (Oh yeah)
Baby baby baby are you ready for love? (Oh yeah)
Are you ready – are you ready – are you ready for me? (Oh yeah)
I love you so near, I love you so far
I gotta tell you baby you're driving me Ga Ga.

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

TEAR IT UP

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

E D A
Give me some time ba- by, let's have a par - ty
E D A
It
ain't no time for sleep - in' ba - by Soon it's round your street I'm creep - ing, You
bet-ter be read - y
We gon- na
A G A
Tear it up,
G A
Stir it up
G A D
Break it up, ba - by. You got- ta
A G A
Tear it up
G A
Shake it up

G
A
C
G
D
A
G
A
G
A
Make it up as you go a - long. Tear it up, Square it up,
G
A
D
A
G
A
G
A
Wake it up, Ba - by Tear it up, Stir it up
G
A
G
F
C
D
Stake it out, and you can't go wrong
I
A
E
D
A
love you 'cos you're sweet and I love you 'cos you're naugh - ty
I

A
E D A
love you for your mind, ba-by give me your bo - dy
I
wan - na be a toy at your birth - day par - ty
E D A
E A F♯ B
G C
N.C.
Wind me up, wind me up, wind me up
Let me go!
A G A
G A
G A D
Tear it up, Stir it up, Break it up, let me go

A G A G A G A C G D
Tear it up, Shake it up Make it up as you go a - long.
A G A G A G A D
Tear it up, Turn it up, Burn it up, Are you
A C D A G F G A C D
rea - dy? (Oh yeah) Ba - by, ba - by, ba - by, are you rea - dy for me? (Oh yeah)
A G F G A C D
Ba - by, ba - by, ba - by, are you rea - dy for love? (Oh yeah) Are you

A
G
F
G
A
C
D
ready, are you ready, are you ready for me? (Yeah, Oh yeah)
A
G
A
G
F
I love you so near, I love you so far, I
G
A
G
A
G
A
gotta tell you baby you're driving me Ga Ga.
G
A
D
A
G
A
G
A

A
G
A
C
G
D
A
G
A
G
A
G
A
D
A
G
A
G
A
G
A
D
A
G
A
G
A
G
A
C
G
D
Repeat ad lib and fade
A
G
A
C
D

IT'S A HARD LIFE

I don't want my freedom
There's no reason for living with a broken heart.

This is a tricky situation –
I've only got myself to blame
It's just a simple fact of life
It can happen to anyone –

You win – you lose
It's a chance you have to take with love
Oh yeah – I fell in love
But now you say it's over and I'm falling apart.

It's a hard life
To be true lovers together
To love and live forever in each others hearts –
It's a long hard fight
To learn to care for each other
To trust in one another right from the start
When you're in love –

I try and mend the broken pieces
I try to fight back the tears
They say it's just a state of mind
But it happens to everyone –

How it hurts – deep inside
When your love has cut you down to size
Life is tough – on your own
Now I'm waiting for something to fall from the skies
I'm waiting for love.

Yes it's a hard life
Two lovers together
To love and live forever in each others hearts
It's a long hard fight
To learn to care for each other
To trust in one another – right from the start
When you're in love –
Yes it's a hard life
In a world that's filled with sorrow
There are people searching for love in every way –

It's a long hard fight –
But I'll always live for tomorrow
I'll look back on myself and say I did it for love
Yes I did it for love – for love – oh I did it for love.

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

IT'S A HARD LIFE

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Bb
Ab/Bb
sim - ple fact of life It can hap-pen to an - y - one.
just a state of mind But it hap-pens to ev - 'ry one.
Eb
Bb/D
Cm
Gm
You win, you lose It's a chance you have to take with love
How it hurts, deep in - side When your love has cut you down to size
Eb
Bb/D
Cm
Gm
Oh yeah, I fell in love and now you say it's ov - er and I'm fall - ing a -
Life is tough on your own Now I'm wait-ing for some-thing to fall from the
Ab
F
- part.
skies and wait - ing for love.
It's a
mf

CHORUS
Bb
Dm
Eb
Bb
hard, life, To be true lov - ers to - geth - er. To
Yes, it's a hard life Two lov - ers to - geth - er.
(simile)
Eb
Bb
F
Eb/G
G#dim
F/A
Bb
Dm
love and live for ev - er in each oth - ers hearts. It's a long hard fight To
Eb
Bb
Eb
Bb
learn to care for each oth-er To trust in one an - oth - er right from the
(simile)
F
1 Eb
Db/Eb
start, When you're in love.
mp

2
Eb
Db/Eb
Ab
love.
Gsus4
G
Gsus4
G
Cm
Cm/Bb
Abmaj7
Cm/G
Eb
Bb/D
Cm
Ab
Eb/G
Fm7
Bb
Bb7
Ab/Bb
Bb
Ab
Eb/G

Fm
Cm
Ab
Eb/G
Fm
Cm7
Bb
F
It's a
Bb
Dm
Eb
Bb
Eb
Bb
hard life In a world that's filled with sor-row There are peo-ple search-ing for love in ev-'ry
(simile)
F
Eb/G
G#dim
F
Bb
Dm
Eb
Bb
way It's a long hard fight, But I'll al-ways live for to-mor-row, I'll look
(simile)

Eb
Bb
F
Eb/G
back on my-self and say I did it for love Yes I did it for love, for
Fm/Ab
F/A
Bb
Ab/Bb
love. Oh I did it for love.
Bb
Ab/Bb
Bb
Ab/Bb
Bb
Ab/Bb
Bb
Ab/Bb
Bb
Ab/Bb
pp
L.H.
ppp

MAN ON THE PROWL

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

My ba - by left me a - lone.
So hon - ey come home.
(Vocal) So ba - by come home.
She done me
Don't
I'm on the
(end of solo)
G
D7
dir - ty and I'm feel-ing so lone - ly
leave me when I'm feel-ing so lone - ly
loose and I'm look-ing for trou - ble
So come home,
come home,
Ba-by come home,
come home
come home
oh yeah
C7
G
To Coda
If you don't you're gon-na break my heart.
If you don't you're gon-na break my heart.
'cos I'm a man on the prowl.
Man on the prowl

C
You bet-ter watch out.
I'm on the
G
D7
loose and I'm look-ing for trou - ble
So look out
look out
C7
G
1
I'm a man on the prowl.
I don't
2
G7
C
3
Well I keep dream-ing a - bout my ba - by, But it ain't gon - na get me no-where

G
C
I wan-na teach my ba-by dan-cin' But I
D7
G
F
C
C#
D
ain't no Fred As - taire. So ba-by look out I'm a man on the prowl. Look out!
Man on the prowl Yeah Oh yeah
Ba-by, ba-by, ba-by look out.
D.%. al Coda
Man on the prowl

CODA
D7
So hon - ey come home,
come home
C7
G
'Cos I'm a man on the prowl
Yeah,
Man on the prowl
Yeah.
Repeat as desired with ad lib solo piano.

MAN ON THE PROWL

I'm gonna take a little walk on the wild side
I'm gonna loosen up and get me some gas
I'm gonna get me some action
Go crazy, driving in the fast lane
My baby left me alone
She done me dirty and I'm feeling so lonely
So come home, come home
If you don't you're gonna break my heart.

Man on the prowl
You better watch out
I'm on the loose and I'm looking for trouble
So look out – look out
I'm a man on the prowl.

I don't wanna be a rock 'n' roll steady
I just wanna be low down trash
I wanna go to the movies
All I wanna do is sit on my ass
So honey come home
Don't leave me when I'm feeling so lonely
Come home – come home
If you don't you're gonna break my heart.

Man on the prowl
You better watch out
I'm on the loose and I'm looking for trouble
So look out – look out
I'm a man on the prowl.

Well I keep dreaming about my baby
But it ain't gonna get me nowhere
I wanna teach my baby dancin'
But I ain't no Fred Astaire.

So baby look out – I'm a man on the prowl
Look out – man on the prowl – yeah
Baby, baby, baby look out – man on the prowl.

Baby come home
I'm on the loose and I'm looking for trouble
Baby come home – oh yeah
Cause I'm a man on the prowl
So honey come home – come home
Cause I'm a man on the prowl – yeah
Man on the prowl.

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

MACHINES (or 'BACK TO HUMANS')

It's a Machine's world
Don't tell me I ain't got no soul
When the machines take over
It ain't no place for rock and roll.

They tell me I don't care
But deep inside I'm just a man
They freeze me they burn me
They squeeze me they stress me
With smoke-blackened pistons of steel they compress me
But no-one, but no-one, can wrest me away
Back to Humans.

We have no disease, no trouble of mind
No thank you or please, no regard for the time
We never cry, we never retreat
We have no conception of love or defeat.

What's that Machine noise
It's bytes and megachips for tea
It's that Machine, boys
With Random Access Memory
Never worry, never mind
Not for money, not for gold.

It's software it's hardware
It's heartbeat is time-share
It's midwife's a disk drive
It's sex-life is quantised
It's self-perpetuating a parahumanoidarianised.

Back to Humans
Back to Humans.

Back to Machines.

Living in a new world
Thinking in the past
Living in a new world
How you gonna last
Machine world . . . it's a Machine's world . . .

Change.

Back to Humans.

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY and
ROGER TAYLOR

MACHINES (or 'BACK TO HUMANS')

B♭/F
Ma - chines.
G
It's a Ma-chine's
world.
C/G
F
Don't tell me I ain't got_no soul.
C
B♭
G
When the Ma - chines_

G
C/G
1st x only
F
take ov - er,
boys,
C
B♭
it ain't no place for rock and roll.
with Ran-dom Ac-cess me-mo-ry.
They
F
tell me I don't care,
Ne-ver wor-ry, ne-ver mind;
but deep in-side I'm just a man.
not for mo-ney, not for gold.
C
G
C/G
G
C/G
They freeze me, they burn me, they squeeze me, they stress me with
Its soft-ware is hard-ware; Its heart-beat is time share. Its

A D/A A D/A F

smoke black-ened pis-tons of steel they com-press me; but no-one, but no-one, but
mid-wife's a disk drive; its sex-life is quan-tised. It's self per-pet-u-a-ting

C G F *2nd x only:*

no one can wrest me a-way.
a pa-ra-hu-man-oid-ar-i-an-ised.
Back to hu-

G *To Coda* C

mans.
We have no di-sease, no

D F B♭/C

trou-bles of mind. No thank-you or please, no re-gard for the time. We

F
G
E♭
What's that Ma -
ne - ver cry, we ne - ver re - treat. We have no con - cep - tion of
chine
F
noise?
love or de - feat.
It's bytes and me - ga - chips for
C
B♭
G
D.%. al Coda
tea.
2. It's that Ma - chine
CODA
G
F/G
G
Back to hu - mans.
Back to Ma - chines.

F
G
Ma - chines.
Ma -chines.
Ma - chines.
Ma - chines.
Liv - ing in a new world,
G
think-ing in the past
(spoken:) Humans . . .
Liv - ing in a new world, how you gon - na last?
Ma - chine world.
(spoken) Humans . . .
1
2
It's a Ma - chine World.
G
C/G
chine World.
Ma -

G
C/G
chine world.
Ma -
A
D/A
chine world.
F
C
G
Back to

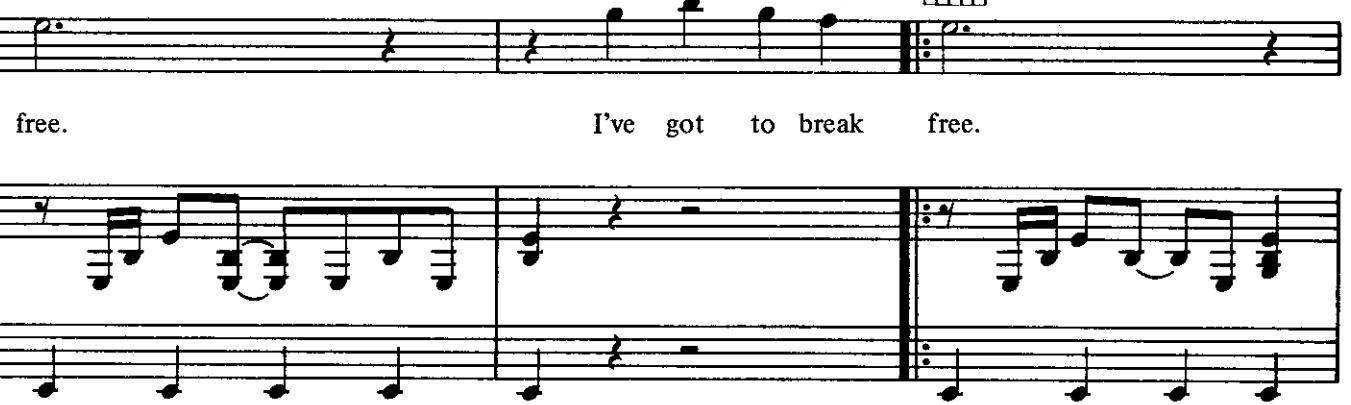
G
C/G
hu - mans.
Back to hu - mans.
Liv - ing in a new world, how you gon - na last? Ma -
chine world.
It's a Ma - chine World.
mp

I WANT TO BREAK FREE

Words and Music by
JOHN DEACON

E
A
self - sa - tis - fied. I don't need you.
this time I know it's for real.
liv - ing with - out you by my side.
I've got to break
I've fal - len in
I don't want to live a -
E
B
free.
love, yeah.
- lone. hey.
God knows.
God knows.
God knows.
A
To Coda
E
God knows, I Want To Break Free.
God knows, I've fal - len in love.
Got to make it on my
1
2. I've fal - len in
2
E7
B
A
It's strange, but it's true, hey,

B
A
I can't get ov - er the way you love me like you do. But I
C♯m
F♯sus4
F♯
A
B
have to be sure when I walk out that door. Oh, how I want to be
C♯m
B
A
B
C♯m
B
free, ba - by. Oh, how I want to be free. Oh,
A
B
E
D.%. al Coda
how I Want to Break Free.
3. But life still goes

CODA
E
E7
own.
So ba - by can't you
B
C#m
B
see
I've got to break
E
E
free.
I've got to break
free.
Repeat for fade
(vocal ad lib)
I Want To Break
Free.
Yeah.

I WANT TO BREAK FREE

I want to break free
I want to break free
I want to break free from your lies
You're so self satisfied I don't need you
I've got to break free
God knows, God knows I want to break free.

I've fallen in love
I've fallen in love for the first time
And this time I know it's for real
I've fallen in love, yeah
God knows, God knows I've fallen in love.

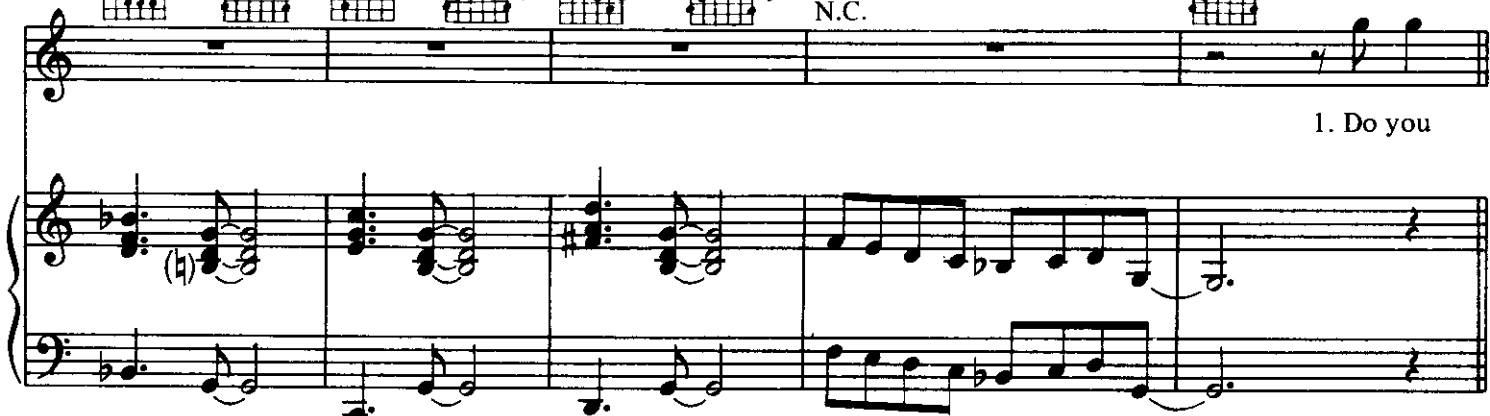
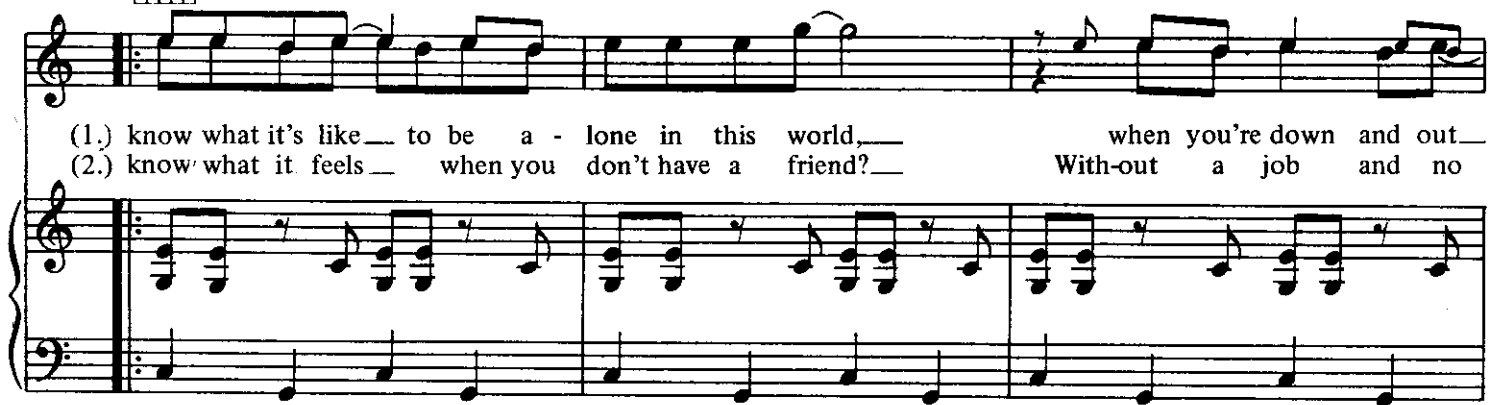
It's strange but it's true
I can't get over the way you love me like you do
But I have to be sure
When I walk out that door
Oh how I want to be free, baby
Oh how I want to be free,
Oh how I want to break free.

But life still goes on
I can't get used to, living without, living without,
Living without you by my side
I don't want to live along, hey
God knows, got to make it on my own
So baby can't you see
I've got to break free.

I've got to break free
I want to break free, yeah
I want, I want, I want, I want to break free.

Words and Music by
JOHN DEACON

KEEP PASSING THE OPEN WINDOWS

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Bb/C
Bb
G
C
G
D
G
N.C.
G
1. Do you
C
VERSES
(1.) know what it's like to be a - lone in this world, when you're down and out
(2.) know what it feels when you don't have a friend? With-out a job and no
on your luck, and you're a fai - l - ure?
mo-ney to spend, you're a stran - ger.
Bb
F
Wake up scream-ing in the
All you think a-bout is

mid-dle of the night, you think it's all been a waste of time.__ It's been a
su - i - cide. One of these days you're gon-na lose the fight.__You'd bet-ter
C
Gm7
bad year.____ You start be-liev - ing ev - 'ry - thing's_
keep out of dan - ger. Yeah. That same old feel - ing just__keeps burn -
C
Gm7
__ gon-na be al - right;____ next mi-nute you're down,__ and you're flat on your back__
ing deep in - side.____ Keep tel-ling your - self__it's gon-na be the end.__
C
F
G
Dm
__ A brand new day's be-gin - ning;____ get that sun-ny feel-
__ Oh get your - self to-ge - ther;____ things are look-ing bet-

CHORUS
G
C
ing, and you're on your way.
ter ev-'ry day.
Just be - lieve.
Just Keep
Bb/C
Pas-sing The O-pen Win - dows.
C
Just be - lieve.
Just Keep Pas-sing The O - pen Win - dows.
Bb
G
C
G
D
G
1
N.C.
G
2
G
D.C. al Coda
2. Do you
gliss

CODA
C
Bb/C
Ba-by, love is all you need.
Just be - lieve.
Just Keep Pas-sing The O - pen
Win - dows.
Win - dows.
Repeat for fade
Just Keep Pas-sing The O - pen Win - dows.

IS THIS THE WORLD WE CREATED?

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY and BRIAN MAY

Gb Ebm Db

need. Is this the world we cre - a - ted? What
by Oh ___ Is this the world we cre - a - ted? We

mf

Ab/Db Db6 Bbm Fm Ab7

did we do it for? Is this the world we in - vad - ed ___ A - gainst the law? So it
made it on our own. Is this the world we de - vas - ta - ted, ___ right to the bone? If there's a

Db Ab/Db Abm/Db Gb/Db A F#m7

seems in the end. Is this what we're all liv - ing for to - day? The world that we cre-
God in the sky look-ing down, what can He think of what we've done To the world that He cre-

1 Db 2 Db

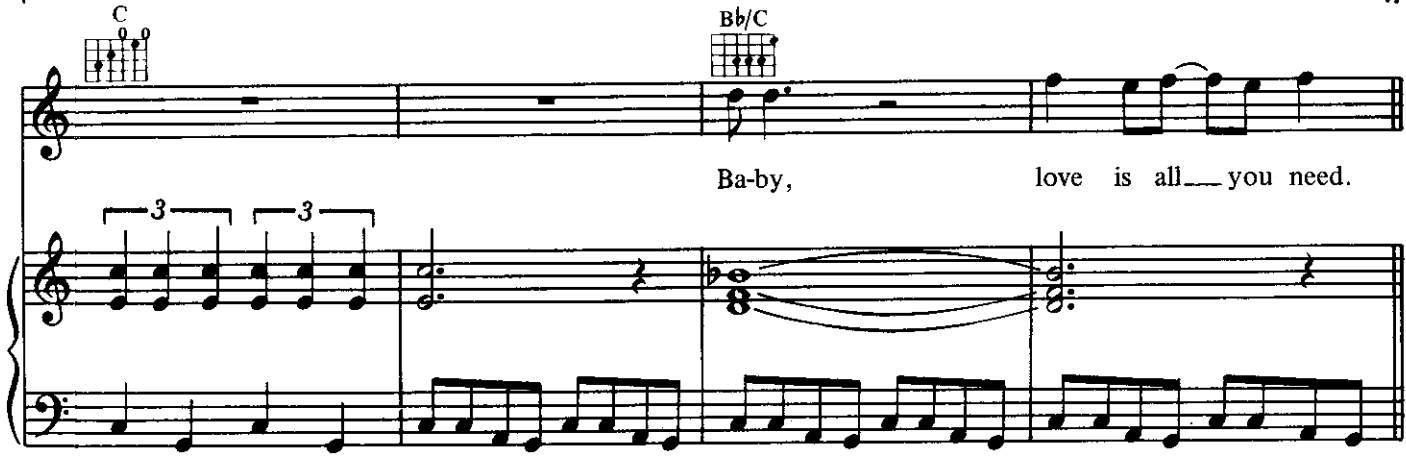
- a - ted. ___ a - ted. ___

Ped.

KEEP PASSING THE OPEN WINDOWS

This is the only life for me
Surround myself around my own fantasy
You just gotta be strong and believe in yourself
Forget all the sadness cause love is all you need.

Do you know what it's like to be alone in this world
When you're down and out on your luck and you're a failure
Wake up screaming in the middle of the night
You think it's all been a waste of time
It's been a bad year
You start believing everything's gonna be alright
Next minute you're down and you're flat on your back
A brand new day is beginning
Get that sunny feeling and you're on your way.

Just believe – just keep passing the open windows
Just believe – just keep passing the open windows

Do you know how it feels when you don't have a friend
Without a job and no money to spend
You're a stranger
All you think about is suicide
One of these days you're gonna lose the fight
You better keep out of danger – yeah
That same old feeling just keeps burning deep inside
You keep telling yourself it's gonna be the end
Oh get yourself together
Things are looking better everyday

Just believe – keep passing the open windows
Just believe – keep passing the open windows.

This is the only life for me
Surround myself around my own fantasy
You just gotta be strong and believe in yourself
Forget all the sadness cause love is all you need.

You just gotta be strong and believe in yourself
Forget all the sadness cause love is all you need.

Love is all you need – baby – love is all you need.

Just believe – just keep passing the open windows.

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

IS THIS THE WORLD WE CREATED?

Just look at all those hungry mouths we have to feed
Take a look at all the suffering we breed
So many lonely faces scattered all around
Searching for what they need.

Is this the world we created
What did we do it for
Is this the world we invaded
Against the law
So it seems in the end
Is this what we're all living for today
The world that we created.

You know that everyday a helpless child is born
Who needs some loving care inside a happy home
Somewhere a wealthy man is sitting on his throne
Waiting for life to go by.

Is this the world we created, we made it on our own
Is this the world we devastated, right to the bone
If there's a God in the sky looking down
What can he think of what we've done
To the world that He created.

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY and
BRIAN MAY

HAMMER TO FALL

Here we stand or here we fall
History won't care at all
Make the bed, light the light
Lady Mercy won't be home tonight.

CHORUS
You don't waste no time at all
Don't hear the bell but you answer the call
It comes to you as to us all
We're just waiting
For the hammer to fall

Oh every night, and every day
A little piece of you is falling away
But lift your face, the Western Way –
Build your muscles as your body decays.

CHORUS
Toe your line and play their game
Let the anaesthetic cover it all
Till one day they call your name
You know it's time for the Hammer to Fall.

Rich or poor or famous for
Your truth it's all the same
Lock your door but rain is pouring
Through your window pane
Baby now your struggle's all in vain.

For we who grew up tall and proud
In the shadow of the Mushroom Cloud
Convinced our voices can't be heard
We just wanna scream it louder and louder

CHORUS
What the hell we fighting for?
Just surrender and it won't hurt at all
You just got time to say your prayers
While you're waiting for the Hammer to Fall.

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

HAMMER TO FALL

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

D/A
A
D
A
at all. Don't hear the bell, but you an-swer the call. It
their game. Let the an-aes-the-tic co-ver it all.
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To Coda
comes to you as to us all; we're just wait-ing for the
Till one day they call your name. You know it's time for the
just got time to say your prayers while you're wait-ing for the
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D/A
Ham-mer to Fall.
Ham-mer to Fall.
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Rich or poor or fa-

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- mous for your truth; it's all the same.
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D/F♯
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D
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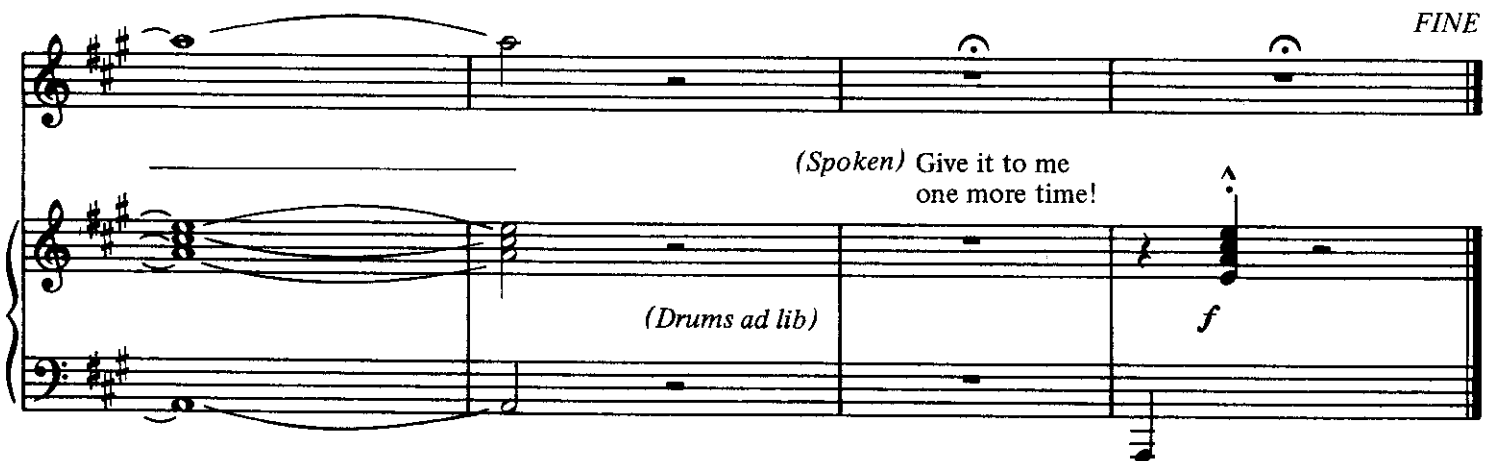
F♯m
Lock your door; the rain is pour - ing
E/G♯
A
D
E
E/G♯
through your win - dow pane.
Ba-by, now your
A
E
B
3x
strug - gle's all in vain.

E
B
E
1 G
A
2 G
A
C
A
E/A
D/A
A
D
A
D
A
D
D.%. al Coda
3. For

CODA
A
D/A
E/A
4x
Ham-mer To, Ham-mer To Fall.
(Spoken ad lib)
Hey!
Hammer To Fall.
WA-ITIN-G FOR THE
Ham-mer To Fall.
FINE
(Spoken) Give it to me one more time!
(Drums ad lib)
f

CONTENTS

Printed in U.S.A.

Exclusive Selling Agent for
the United States and Canada
WARNER BROS. PUBLICATIONS INC.
75 Rockefeller Plaza • New York, N.Y.

$9.95
in U.S.A.